

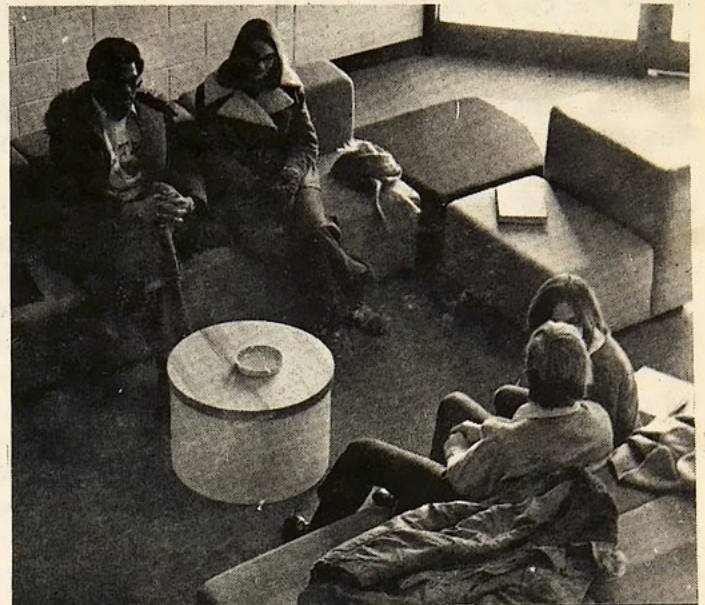
Rich Arnold Takes Over

Our former guest house recently became the site of an invasion aimed at the heart of the student activities here on campus. The attack, under the leadership of Mr. Rich Arnold, consisted of his wife, his two daughters and a dog. They came to St. Paul from Concordia in Seward, Nebraska where he worked as supervisor of their student assistants, comparable to our R.A.s. He had a special project there in which he was working with the students and S.A.s trying to develop a more relaxed attitude between them and getting people to view the S.A.s as helpers, not rulers or guardians.

His official title here is Director of Campus Center and Student Activities, but he challenges that label in a couple instances. First of all he does not want to give anyone the impression that he is a "director" who goes around telling people to

keep their feet off the furniture. In our conversation he emphasized several times that he would like to associate with the students and find out their wants and needs, then run our new campus center in a way that everyone can get maximum enjoyment from it. He is under the direct influence of the Board of Governors which is comprised of both faculty and students. The Board and Mr. Arnold are open for suggestions from anyone.

The second part of his title that he wonders about are the words "campus center". As he said, "Let's not talk about a campus center, we should discuss the idea of a student union". He wants us to appreciate it and use it for a place to associate and get to know each other. By all evidences so far, Concordia students will utilize our new union building well. We welcome Mr. Arnold and his family to Concordia and with them God's blessing.



Student Union lounge - multi-purpose place

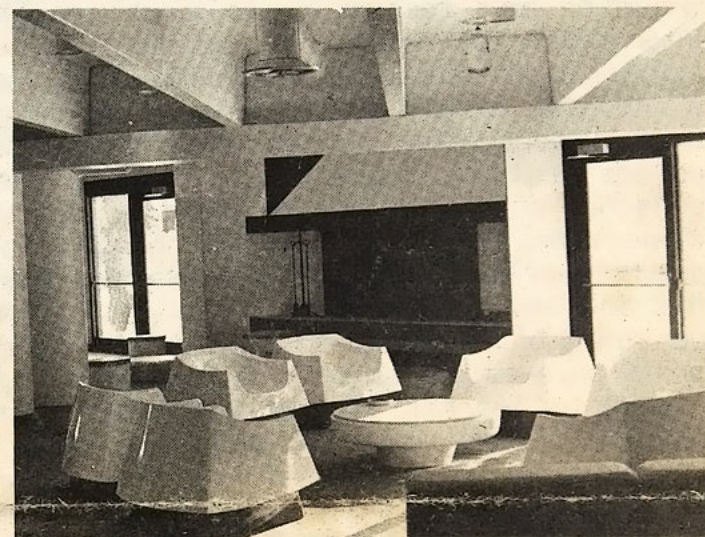
St. Olaf Choir Sings

On Sunday, January 21, 1973 a concert by the St. Olaf Choir will be given at Concordia College's Herbert P. Buetow Memorial Music Center in St. Paul, Minnesota. The choir from St. Olaf College in Northfield, Minnesota is under the direction of Dr. Kenneth Jennings. The 4:00 PM concert has no admission charge.

The St. Olaf Choir has toured America and Europe for more than a half century with concerts of sacred songs. Annual tours have brought the choir's music to country churches as well as the most famous concert halls. Six European tours have been held, the most recent in 1972 to the Strasbourg International Music Festival in France.

Dr. Jennings is the third conductor of the Choir since its early founding in the early 1900's. He graduated from St. Olaf in 1950 and has been a member of the music faculty since 1953. He holds a master of music degree from Oberlin and a doctor of musical arts degree from the University of Illinois. He also has studied in England and Norway as well as at Union Theological Seminary.

Dr. Jennings and the St. Olaf Choir have worked hard to make their music an art worth listening to rather than just talking about. Come and hear this exceptional musical innovation at the Buetow Memorial Center January 21, 1973 at 4:00 PM.



Where have all the people gone?

Saints Play For CSP

The Fighting Saints are helping Concordia College Scholarship Fund. On Saturday, February 18, 1973 this new St. Paul hockey team will play Chicago at the new Civic Center. Game time is 7:30 PM. Free transportation to the game is provided by the Student Senate.

From each \$5.00 ticket sold, the Fighting Saints will give Concordia's Scholarship Fund \$1.00 and Aid Association for Lutherans will match it. The money earned will be used for future music and drama scholarships.

To get in on the action of a hockey game and helping future Concordia's students, talk to your senate representative or come to the student senate office third hour. Either buying a ticket or selling them, you'll make someone happy and maybe even yourself.

Harlequins Present Plays

The Harlequins are coming!!! Only this time instead of a Greek tragedy, we bring you a thoroughly enjoyable evening of one-act plays. Two of the plays will be student-directed and an original play will be directed by its writer, Professor Jay Cornils.

The evening will begin with Professor Cornils' play, "Broken Bows", in modern setting,

dealing with the games people play. Cast for this play includes Wendy Williams, Judy Sathre, Mike Dagel, and Gary Lehmkuhl.

Liz Fritz will be directing an old-fashioned melodrama called "Switched at the Crossroads", by John Healy, casting Karen Christopherson, Kathy Luker, Peggy Feldt, Mary Wolf, Gail Batten, Tom Peterson, Jerry

Menk, George Volkert and Rodney Blomquist.

Carolyn Hornburg will be directing the third play, an Irish classic "Riders to the Sea" by John M. Synge. Her cast includes Kathy Foresberg, Bruce Lees, Pam Schuett and Judy Sathre.

Our productions will be on Friday and Saturday January 26th and 27th, at 8 PM. Tickets will be available on Monday January 15. We hope that you will come and share with us our means of expressing the talents God has given us.

News wanted. Any intelligent material accepted. Materials due January 22. Address to: The SWORD.



Sno-Weekend Queen Naomi Brown, King Dave Golnitz, Sophomore Attendants Vicki Hawn and Carl Cloeter, Juniors Jean Leininger and Rich Heinrich. Not Pictured are freshmen attendants Karla Boettcher and Jon Frusti.

St. Paul Carnival Is Jan. 26-Feb. 23

The Annual St. Paul Winter Carnival, Tuesday, January 23 through Sunday, February 4, will offer many opportunities for things to do for Concordia students. Among the activities will be The International "500" Snowmobile Race, King Boreas Treasure Hunt, Ice Palace Designing Contest, Queen of Snows Coronation, Ice Capades, numerous skiing events, Chamber Orchestra Concert, and stock car races on ice.

Specific times for the most popular events are:

Jan. 27, Sat.—1:30 p.m. Grand Day Parade-Civic Center to Wabasha, to Kellogg Boulevard, to Minnesota Street.

Jan. 28, Sun.—All week. King Boreas Treasure Hunt. \$1,500 prize. 1 p.m. Sports Car Race on Ice. Lake Phalen.

Jan. 29, Mon.—7:30 p.m. Queen of Snow Coronation. Civic Center.

Jan. 31, Wed.—8:00 p.m. Ice

Capades. Civic Center. Continues to Feb. 4.

Feb. 3, Sat.—7:00 p.m. Vulcan Fire King Torchlight Parade. State Capitol to Kellogg Boulevard.

Anyone interested in being kissed by the sooty-faced Vulcans are to be downtown St. Paul anytime during the Carnival. The Treasure Hunt involves a gold medallion. One clue a day is released to the public as to its whereabouts. The \$1,500 prize goes to the finder. The torchlight parade is composed of hundreds of torches in procession from the Capitol building. The Ice Castle on Kellogg Boulevard is a famous part of the festivity. It is across the street from the Court House and overlooks the Mississippi River. The Activities Schedule (over 100 events total) is posted on the board as you enter the Campus Center from the tunnel.

from the editor...

\$1.78 for every class hour

While at Concordia these last two years I have discovered that for the money and time I have invested I often don't get a fair return from the courses that I have often had to take. The price for attending one quarter of classes is \$370. Church work students, myself included, receive \$85 a quarter from the Missouri Synod. The reduced total fee I pay for 14 to 18½ hours of credit is \$295. Figuring my usual load of 17 hours per week for ten weeks it means I'm paying \$1.79 for every hour I spend in class. For church work students the Missouri Synod and I are often times paying for a poor quality learning experience and for an instructor who is merely sliding along on tenure instead of performing up to his capacity.

I have devised a system to eliminate anyone who can not effectively teach the material we need to get credit for a course. It is based on a practice used in medieval European universities which was to charge a person every time he went to class. At Concordia an instructor would be held responsible to teach enough information to enable the students to pass standardized tests in each of his courses. He would have to rent a classroom to teach in from the college, he would also have to give the college a cut in his collection box profits. The collection box would also be where his salary came from. The instructor would charge \$1.79 or whatever he felt his instruction was worth at the door as the students came in at the beginning of the hour. At long last this would bring pure capitalism to the classroom by making a teacher compete for the most students. If there was no demand to hear a dry, unintelligible, or uninteresting lecture those who offered them would quickly find their take home pay shriveled into non-existence. An average prof would probably remain unaffected and the exceptional teacher could reap a windfall on a good day. It would be a change for the better I believe and a noticeable difference in classroom attendance would likely result. Every time I deposited my money at the beginning of class I would have to think, "Am I prepared to attend this class? Have I something better to do with my time? Am I going to learn valuable information in the coming hour? Will I get a fair return on my time and money spent?" In my opinion, when the answer to these questions is YES, a college education will be worth \$295 a quarter.

Dean of Students Comments On Union

Mr. Boyd Ahrens
Editor of the SWORD

I appreciated your sharing of your editorial re: the Campus Center with me before its publication. As I informed you, then, I feel very strongly that a student publication must have the freedom to express its views as the editors and the students see them. I will continue to fight for that right.

How soon, though, we forget; and how soon, we lose sight of other opinions. I bring to your attention the minutes of the Student Senate dated May 4, 1972:

"We the Student Senate of Concordia College recommend to the Administration of Concordia College, by a unanimous vote, that the college employ a full-time director of the Student Union, who could be a recently graduated student of Concordia College, for the following reasons:

1. We feel that the Student Union is an extremely important facility on our campus and needs to be operated in the most efficient manner for the greatest number of people.

2. We feel that only by employing a full-time director can the Student Union be operated efficiently because of the nature and amount of the work.

Discussion followed and the question was called. THE MOTION WAS UNANIMOUSLY PASSED."

The Board of Control received that motion as the students' recommendation and acted favorably upon the request. I concur with their action.

Financially we would have been ill-advised to have contracted for the services of a Director a long time before the Center was ready for operation. Now that the building is ready for use, a Center Director has been chosen, he has accepted the challenge, and the implementation of plans can be put into action.

It would also appear wise that the Board of Governors would want to wait to make important decisions until the Center Director could meet with them. Hopefully, he brings with him expertise in matters that need to be resolved to make the Center a functioning reality.

Attention City Students

Surprise! The Union has opened and as its title implies it is a place which can unite the student body. This includes the city students. It is a challenge to those of us who don't live on campus and have a more difficult time becoming a part of this school. I said a part not apart.

I have heard many positive and enthusiastic comments about our new facility. Unfortunately several city students have voiced discontentment. Gone forever is the "city student room" in the main building. Smoked filled and suffocating it was home — woe to any dorm students or non-included city students who entered. Many, not all, city students seem to have formed a close-knit clique and have become very possessive of that special room where no other students could invade their domain.

Now the students and faculty of Concordia are faced with a challenge — can they all meet in one building and share their friendships, experiences and lives making this new building a union.

Welcoming the challenge,
Max Gray

Severe criticism has been leveled at its editor for a number of reasons. I was this paper's editor last year. As such, I am well acquainted with the kind of hell an editor has to go through each year, and the severely inadequate staff he has to struggle with. Boyd Ahrens has been denounced for not fully researching his editorials. I was also last year. Lets come out of the clouds. Finding time to adequately research an editorial is an ideal, not a practicality, seldom even a possibility for such a limited staff. My only plea last year was that those concerned would reply in the paper and clear the air, rather than smoulder in the comfort of their shadows. People seldom replied last year. The situation has not changed this year.

What I have said runs close margin to a sob story. So be it. The fact remains, each SWORD editor I have known, leaves the year being utterly bitter. I have not agreed with everything the SWORD has said this year. But I would be more concerned if it printed nothing disagreeable.

As to the fee assessment: Perhaps it is a hard lesson to learn, but long before a building is ready for use, the investor starts putting his money on the line to initiate the project, fund it while it is being built, and pay some of the early bills that need to be paid.

Other students who made the original request to build a building such as this determined that it should be paid for by the students of this college, and not by Synod and others. Students for the past several years kept the faith by paying through their assessment a pro-rated share for the building of the Center. Keep the faith, now baby, that the building is up, ready for use, and a joy for all.

I write this with this plea: Nothing has been done without keeping the students through the Student Body Officers and the Student Senate informed. Their contribution in helping to make the plans, program the building, and the like have been excellent. Let's start out our use and enjoyment of the new Center on a positive note.

Cordially,
Walter G. Sohn
Dean of Students

Letters to the editor...

Controversy is essential to this college, and more so to the church at large. The church was born, raised, and has lived in controversy, and must continue to do so, or surely die in its own stagnation.

Gary E. Brandenburg

Being a sinner and therefore judged inept by the administrative office of this school, in determining what may or may not be good for myself, or for that matter, anyone else, I should conclude this correspondence immediately. However, I will not. Suffice it to say that I am a stubborn man.

A friend and I once concluded that it is folly to reason with fools. However, I think this letter ought still to sting the eyes of those who daily inhabit the structure adjacent the looming statue of our founding father, Martin Luther.

Perchance you think by now, that this letter is so much wasted verbiage. But cease not! My harrings are not in vain. They are born of reason and a fiery spirit, and perhaps a pinch of ingrained humanity.

As Nathaniel Hawthorne said, "We are sinners all." Being sinners we ought to gently chastise our erring brother. Chastisement is a gentle word and so must our chastisement be.

Which is my very point. Recently a notice was placed in Walther Hall by the administration of this institution. It was a notice ending all open dorm privileges for all the residents. This was the result of a very few people disobeying somewhat dubious rules governing dorm visitation.

And now a question: Is it logical to punish the many for a few? Or does the traditional mind still adhere to the theory of the peer group as a curb to the many evils of the heart? I fear our school is a tradition bound Peguod about to meet the Great White Whale of changing times.

With that I shall close. May God guide us all, as he has in the past.

Rodney Baker

Postscript. I mean no disrespect to my elders. The Lord did not establish the Fourth Commandment to be ignored. But neither let us forget the words. "Parents, provoke not your children to anger."

The SWORD changes hands after this issue. Kathleen Murphy will become editor. This change is due to the present editor, Boyd Ahrens, being involved in student teaching and plans to be absent from campus Spring quarter.

The SWORD expendible? Ridiculous. Where could the student complain, complement or just say his peace. In a Newsletter you say. Well your right sure could just like every grade school around we could have our newsletter.

There's no support for the paper again. Can't get enough articles for it.

Right again, of course unless you know someone who is on the staff you probably won't know where to send your story anyway. Maybe they should run their own ad and tell people what mailbox to send their articles to. Kind of a NEWS WANTED AD. But after all that might be disastrous because they might have to make more pages in the paper. It's a shame they don't advertise in the Student newsletter when articles have to be in by. But I guess the editor would rather be disagreeable rather than helpful.

Remember his last article complaining about the SWORD ending up in the wastebasket. He's right about that but I can't afford to frame every paper and put it on my wall. I also don't have any dishes to wrap so I guess I put it in my mattress.

Well here is an article for you so fill up a little of that extra space I would rather Read my material than yours anyway. I'm just a regular college student who likes newspapers, I guess.

Lloyd Gray

(In no article of the SWORD did I complain about copies of this newspaper ending up in the wastebasket. That they do, I acknowledge as true. Don't know where to send articles? Write: The SWORD. Its as simple as that. You don't know when to send articles in? In the last issue on the front page it said, "Articles for the next edition due Jan. 8." I have tried running announcements in the Newsletter, with no observable results. —Editor)

Move Over Chapel Attendants

Am I alone, or do you have this problem too? I walk into chapel at 9:37 on a typical morning. What do my wondering eyes behold? People everywhere sitting on the outside of the pews leaving large empty spaces in the middle of many benches. I am tempted to sit on someone's lap sometime to demonstrate my irritation at this practice.

Dr. Rediehs may have a technical explanation to this phenomena of seeking the outside edge of a pew; I prefer to believe its a case of don't touch me. People, while getting together to worship, still won't sit within

three feet of someone who is not their best friend; so they sit on the outer edges of a seat so that no one theoretically can sit down beside them. Usually the case is that a person will have to climb over them or they end up moving to the center of the pew—which they should have done in the first place.

Folks, I enjoy going to chapel, but if I don't get there ten minutes before it starts I have real problems finding a favorable place to plunk down. Show a little kindness, sit by one another—sit in the middle of a pew. Give the late comers a chance.

Boyd Ahrens

The SWORD Staff

The SWORD is the publication of the Student Body of Concordia College, St. Paul, Minnesota. The opinions expressed are those of the authors and will be credited as such. All correspondence should be directed to the editor. Contributions from any of the student body are always welcome and used in almost all cases.

Journalism minister
Editor
Assistant editor
Photographer
Photo assistants
Sports
News
Layout
Graphics
Reporters
Advisor

Sue Mussell
Boyd Ahrens
Kathleen Murphy
Chuck Eaton
Chris Limkuhl, Henry Voth
Bill Souza
Jill Boeckenhauer
Diane Heintz
Mike Flynn
Joel Bode, Becky Gimbel, Steve Klingberg
Mrs. Spaulding

The Sensuos Cracker

A cracker. A "Club Cracker." A cracker that even from its picture on the box conjures visions of lips smacking with every bite. Carefully I open the container and place a package of these wafers before me. With precise movements I gently separate the waxed papper from its contents. Before me now rests what looks like a deck of edible playing cards. From off the top I deal myself one card. Turning it over I see that it has no symbols of hearts, clubs, or spades, but rather is glistening with salt that resembles a bed of diamonds. Light is caught and bounced off in pinpoints of harsh white glare from my desk lamp. Straw colored plains seem bombed through with regularly spaced craters. Each of these craters appear white at the surface deepening to gray and black at the bottom. The plain is sectioned into four fields by an indented line of dots beginning at the middle of each side and extending to the center. Its abrasive looking surface is uniform except for a white scar in the left field caused from an air bubble bursting after being baked.

I lick my lips in anticipation upon gazing at the cracker for the last time. Grasping it lightly so as not to damage its delicate construction, I raise it to my eager mouth. One last time my eyes narrow to behold it. The salt granules now loom up like boulders on the vast expanse of

lightly tanned crust. Wafts of air resembling warm buttered bread rise to my nostrils with each breath. I detect a slight trembling in my wrist as my teeth part to allow the cracker to enter. My jaw closes hesitantly and there comes a sound like that of an ice laden tree tearing away from its base. In ever diminishing levels this noise repeats itself until at last muffled by the moisture in my mouth. My tongue eagerly sought out the flavors of salt, butter, flour and sugar as my gnashing teeth render the morsel into a thick pulp. The rich sweetness soon dominates all other tastes, blocking even the original saltiness. At length an urgent desire to swallow wells up

within me. Yet I do not want to quickly dispose of this sticky sweetness within my mouth. The longing to continue chewing is shortly overpowered. In one quick motion the glob of wet mush disappears down my throat. The flavor lingers on from bits of cracker still caught in my molars. By brushing my tongue against these pieces I can again relive the pleasures of eating a "Club Cracker."

Glancing down, I spy the remainder of the deck of crackers. Desire for another causes my hand to reach toward them. From off the top I deal myself a card. . .

B. A.

Reflections From Managua

"Well Hi, Yes it's good to be back on solid ground again. Thank you for your prayers and concern. Earth shaking experience? Yes, I suppose it was..."

(How many times have I heard that obnoxious joke? It was an experience all right...a real test...and I think I'm flunking...) "Oh yes all my family is safe..."

(...safe...what is safe—alive yes, but mentally we're all very unsafe, Lord. At night I wake up because of the sensation that my bed is shaking and the vision that the walls are crumbling in on me. It scares me, Lord, but what about Michael—he's only twelve—he can't rationalize these things away like I can...)

"The Lord really blessed us, our house, car, belongings...only minor damage...we were really protected."

(You blessed us all right—why Lord? We were the only ones in my sector who were untouched...I can't help but feel guilty. When I rode down the road to check on our neighbors, people I don't even know, Lord I felt guilty...)

"Yes I went down into the city to help. It's all very much destroyed. There's nothing there..."

(...he was sitting on the side of what used to be a wall. Four maybe five years old, staring blankly at a battered portion of what I supposed to be his mother. She was dead, his hand was missing. No, Lord, there's nothing there, nothing but people...)

"The food and the money that people sent, such a great help. Yes, thank you for your contribution, every little bit helps..."

(...and who's going to help our gardner now, Lord? He doesn't need food, clothing or money...he's under his own house

presumably dead but we don't know...we'll never know. What about Jose's kids? or should I be more concerned about Jose...he's the one who's alive not his kids. Why did anyone have to have their family wiped out and then still live. Our friends Lord? ...Yes, we were blessed.)

"Yeah I'll be back in classes tomorrow. Can't let something like an earthquake stop me."

(Why can't I Lord? I'd be perfectly happy not going to classes...they can't save me next time something like this happens. They can't teach me to be more of a person to a corpse. Lord I'm bitter, I'm tired of questions, I'm tired of probing, I'm tired of thinking. I can't erase from my mind the children that I didn't stop to help. I will never be able to forget the feeling of finding out that it was a very real earthquake, just as I can not erase the fear written on my little brothers face. Lord, stop these reflections and stop insensitive people from bringing them back by their questions...)

K. Murphy

Class With Carpet

Another new dimension has been added to our Concordia campus. Well, folks, it looks like urban renewal has hit us too. . .What's all the commotion about? We now have carpet in some of the rooms in the Classroom Building. Concordia has come a long way. All log cabins have been removed and replaced with Walther and Wollaeger, not to mention all the off-campus facilities.

Perhaps the bright red carpet in the music building inspired the innovation of luxurious gold-brown carpet in the classrooms.

The general comment of the student body is, "It's nice." One student went so far as to say that it gave the rooms a warm and homey effect. However, some feel that the carpet is a waste.

These students ask, "Couldn't the money have been spent more wisely?" Among their suggestions were, "They could've helped pay my tuition," or "Where did we get the extra money if we were so short financially with the Student Union?"

Well, the carpet is down for good. It cured the squeaky floor problem, but it also took the jobs of the girls who used to sweep the wooden floors. It heaped upon their sholders the extra burden of vacuuming the new rugs. Perhaps it wasn't the most practical thing to do, but now no one can say we don't have class.

Gary Lemkuhl

A Note of Human Interest

Page 3

On December 24, 1952, a baby was born. It was a girl. She grew up in a happy home and had a happy childhood. She did all the things happy children do.

On September 6, 1966, she went to high school. She had a good time and was happy. She graduated with good grades and her parents were happy. She was happy. She did all the things happy teenagers do.

On September 15, 1970, she went to college. She studied social ethics—how to make other people happy. She was happy. She did all the things happy

college students do.

On February 24, 1975, she married. It was a happy marriage. Her husband was happy. Her children were happy. She was happy. She did all the things happy married couples do.

On December 24, 2025, she was old. She looked back and saw that she had had a happy life. She had done all the things people do.

On December 25, 2025, she died and she believed in God and she went to heaven and she is happy and she does all the things happy dead people do and. . .

John Kassen

We Live in Z Land

Which reigns supreme, the holy sheet or the book of blue? This question is very apropos when considering who will speak at you. While the book of blue states that the Professor WILL HAVE THE ROOM, the holy sheet dictatorily asserts that the room WILL NOT HAVE THE PROFESSOR. A dilemma; the only viable solution to this problem is to stretch out one's feet, sigh slowly and knowledgeably and drift off into Z land.

In Z land all professors are snowflakes that immediately melt. In Z land summer school lasts 52 weeks, and the Registrar has been de-elevated to chief wiper-up-of-melted snowflakes. For drifting off into Z land one should receive much credit, but the North Central Credit Association hasn't been there yet. The grading system in Z land is PASS-ALMOST DID NOT PASS. Here in Z land one only watches snowflakes melt. First, second and third hours do not exist in Z land for this time is known as Z hour.

Fourth, fifth, sixth, etc. hours do not exist in Z land either for no-one in Z land can count that high.

This place is revered by many, and should only be spoken of with eyes closed; for it is indeed the balm for tired ears and eyes confused with schedules and timetables.

Winson Hoffmann

Book Review: JL Seagull

Jonathon Livingston Seagull, by Richard Bach is a book about a seagull who is torn between living a life of existence, absent of any purpose other than staying alive long enough to die of old age, and having friends among fellow seagulls, or doing what his ambition in life is; what his conscience says is purposeful, and being banned from the seagull population.

J. Seagull's difficulty in handling this conflict portrays what the average person constantly deals with. But here is where the analogy ends. J. Seagull makes a decision, and in his decision shows superiority over the average person.

John Kassen

(The risks are many, but the rewards are great.)

Believe it or not

...A minority group has finally "made it" when it has the right to produce fools without the entire group paying for it. -C.T. Rowan...

Concordia has an overwhelming number of very intelligent profs and students...why then can't we see the good before bad?

...A rumor is like a check—never endorse it until you're sure it's genuine...especially when someone else's welfare is concerned.

...Some of those transfers from Texas are crass enough to suggest that our Minnesota winters are "just a mite cold!"...and they ain't even seen the half of it yet!

...The velocity of a cough is 245 miles perhour....

...The average snail travels 1 mile every 3 weeks....

...The average snail with a cold and the resulting cough can travel at the approximate rate of 123½ miles per cough per three weeks—depending, of course, on the size of the snail and the cough.

...Everyone is welcome to add their own thoughts to this column.

From Green To Gold

by Rod Torreson

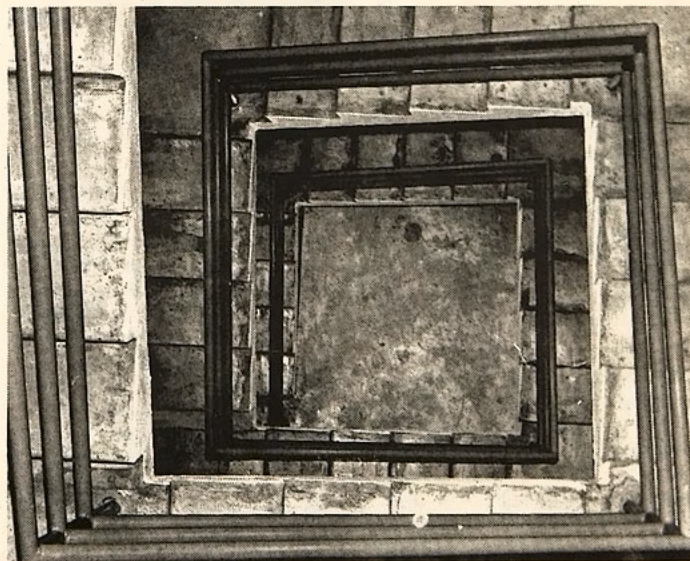
From green to gold,
A leaf seeks immortality in death,
Only to lose itself in winter.

And so my thoughts turn to gold,
And my soul reaches out for that immortal state,
Only to lose myself in the judgement of Jesus,

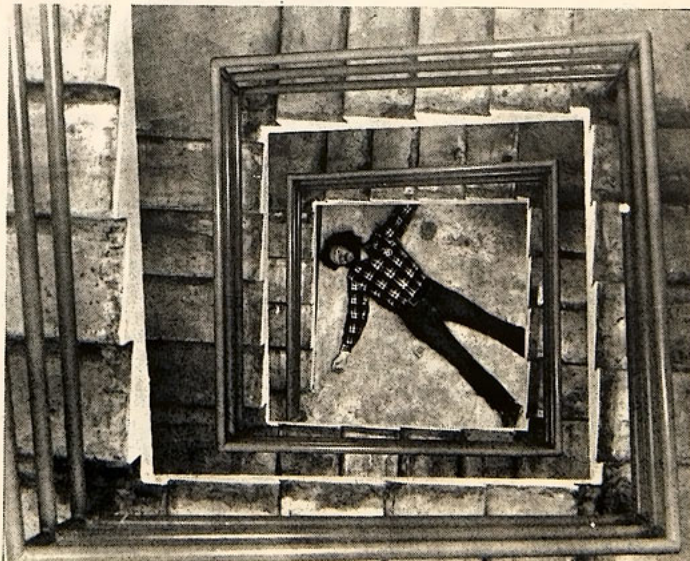
So are my fears,
For the leaves have all fallen
And have all been lost,

For the leaves have all fallen
From green to gold
From green to gold to nothing.

And what chance have I
Not even being gold?



7:44 A.M.



7:45 express.

Concordia Basketball Victories

Seward Bites The Varnish

The Comets, behind guard Lefelt Jackson, hustled and scrapped to down Seward 78-64. Seward led the ballgame throughout the first half, but the Comets shot well from the field to stay within close range. Guards Jackson, Denny Will, Kerry Roth and forward Mel Riley contributed to the scoring attack.

The Comets came back strongly in the second half. The combination of guards—Jackson and Roth, forwards—Riley and Marv Weber, and center Mike Zwemke overcame the halftime deficit and pushed the Comets to a nine-point advantage of their own. However, when Jackson, Riley, and Roth were rested, Seward regained the lead once more, this time by a point. The Comets rushed again into the lead as Jackson, Riley and Roth were reinstated. The Comets forced Seward to commit numerous turnovers and mistakes, and then capitalized on these opportunities. The Comets pressed their lead to fifteen points before substituting and then waltzed home with the 14-point victory margin.

Riley led the Comets balanced scoring attack with 18 points. Jackson hit for 17. Roth threw in 14, Weber 10, and Will 9. It was the inspiring hustle of Jackson that proved the Comets most valuable asset in the contest.

CIT at CSP

Four Concordias—from River Forest, Seward, St. Louis Seminary and St. Paul—will meet for their annual Concordia Invitational Tournament at St. Paul this year. The dates are February 23 and 24.

CIT has been an annual affair for over 20 years and the enthusiasm becomes greater every year. Men's basketball, women's basketball and bowling are the scheduled events so far. With the new student union facilities those in charge have been thinking of more activities for non-athletics students who would come.

Men's basketball will be played in the evening, starting on Friday night with the best record team versus the worst record and the middle two teams competing. Then on Saturday the winners and losers would play each other.

Women's basketball will be in the afternoon similar to the men's schedule. Since the seminary has no women, the fourth team competing will be from Concordia, Ann Arbor.

Bowling will be held in the afternoons at All-Star Bowl in Midway.

Look for more details as the weekend draws closer in the next issue of The Sword and around campus.

Comet basketball

Concordia's hoopsters began the "New Year" in the right fashion as they posted two victories this past weekend. Playing before the home fans in both contests, the Comets downed Pillsbury (Owatonna, Minn.) and Concordia Teachers College (Seward, Neb.) to up their season's mark to 4 wins and 5 losses.

The Comets open Tri-State Conference play this coming weekend. They entertain Westmar's Eagles on Friday night and defending conference-champion Northwestern on Saturday night. Concordia finished fifth in the Tri-State last year. Despite having only three returnees from last year's squad and lacking outstanding height, the Comets nevertheless hope that with hustle they can upset favored opponents.

CSP vs. DMLC

Monday night found the Comets in New Ulm, Minnesota, facing Dr. Martin Luther College. And Concordia revenge an earlier loss to DMLC as guard Denny Will paced a 78-63 triumph.

DMLC engaged the Comets in a seesaw battle throughout. The lead changed hands several times. Substitute forward Gary Schultz hit four of six shots from the field to push the Comets to a one-point halftime advantage (35-34).

Late in the second half, as in the two previous games, the Comets out-hustled and out-scrapped their opponents to pull away. They gained several baskets on fast breaks to gain the necessary momentum to cop the victory. Denny Will led a balanced scoring attack with sixteen points. Mel Riley, Marv Weber and Mick Rembold added 12, 11, and 10 respectively.

The victory evens Concordia's season mark at 5 wins and 5 losses.



Will, up for 2.

Ron Hilk

Ron Hilk, 6'1" 225 pound center for the Concordia College, St. Paul, Minnesota, football squad was recently given honorable mention recognition on the N.A.I.A. All-American team. Hilk played 60 minutes of every game as he started at offensive center, defensive tackle and was a member of all special teams. Ron served as a team captain, was elected to the Tri-State all-conference team, and also to the first unit of the District 13 N.A.I.A. team. Among Ron's exploits this season was a 43 yard touchdown run of a pass interception in the Comets 45-21 victory over Bethel.

Several National Football League teams have expressed an interest in the former Mayer Lutheran High (Minn.) student. Ron will graduate this spring in the Lutheran teacher training program.



Hendrickson pushes them on to victory.

Comets Tromp Comets

The Comets notched their second win over Pillsbury Friday night as they broke open a tight game midway through the second half.

Both teams had trouble scoring in the early going. Concordia managed to gain a five point lead with three minutes remaining in

the half, but Pillsbury rallied to knot the score at 34-all at half.

The lead traded hands throughout the first part of the second half. Paced by Mel Riley and Mick Rembold, though, the Comets forged ahead and held on to score a 74-68 victory. Riley hit for 18 points and Rembold for 16.

Coed Victory

Concordia's women's intercollegiate basketball team turned back Augsburg 30-25 to win their season's opener. The Comets jumped to an early, commanding lead and hung on for the victory, though they tired in the second half. Pam Wolfram led Concordia with 15 points and a good floor game. Mary Langholz threw in 8 points. The two girls figure to contribute most of the scoring punch this season.

Matmen Loss

Concordia's wrestling dropped a close 33-27 decision Saturday night to St. Paul Bible College. The Comets had to forfeit several weight classes, as they entered only seven wrestlers in the meet. However, four of them turned in victories to tighten St. Paul's victory margin. Recording falls were 150-pounder Jim Printup, 190-pounder Jon Howard, and heavyweight Ron Hilk, who was wrestling intercollegiately for the first time. Recording a 14-8 decision at 167 pounds was Doug Neal. However, Neal strained some knee ligaments in the process and currently is sidelined by the injury.

Estate Life: a set-up for life

Before long, you may want to think seriously about life insurance.

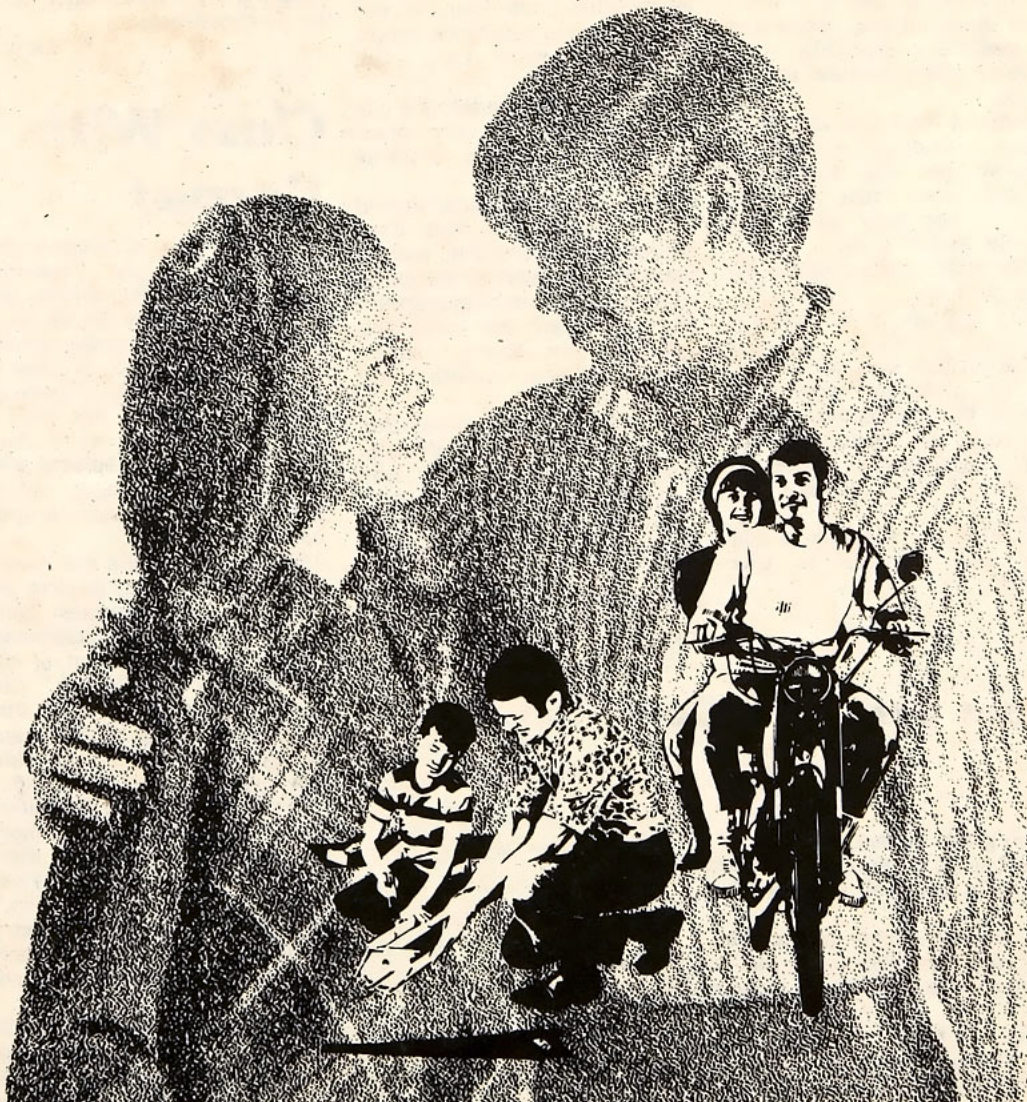
Aid Association for Lutherans' Estate Life plan provides big protection for little cash. Assures cash values you can borrow against. Participates in surplus refunds. Accidental death and

premium waiver benefits available.

Estate Life. Big protection for little cash. For Lutheran students. A set-up for life. Plan now with your AAL representative.

Aid Association for Lutherans
Appleton, Wis. Fraternal Life Insurance

Life • Health • Retirement



Your AAL Representative:

Nels I. Sandstrom
192 Wheelock Pkwy., St. Paul, Minn. 55117